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NO. 9

BIG CROWDS ATTEND FAIR

Weather Conditions Prove Ideal
For Second Sequachee
Valley Fair.

The weather conditions for the Second Annual Sequachee Valley Fair were ideal, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday being fine days for the occasion. The crowds were mammoth, the attendance being fully as large as last year. Despite reports to the contrary the management had plenty of good cold water in barrels on the ground free, and these barrels were kept constantly filled for the thirsty multitude. There were many stands erected, selling sandwiches and coffee, and almost anything one could wish, and the amounts apportioned for a nickel were not as stingy as reports would make out. Odors of frying fish filled the air, glass reservoirs of lemonade gleamed alluringly, and it was good lemonade, too, in portly glasses. Very elaborate peanut roasters rattled and clashed as they cooked the ground nut to a finish, and incidentally filled the air with a most impelling smell. A gentleman with a most engaging smile filled a frying pan part full with popcorn, sprinkled salt upon it, poured a little grease in a semicircle, popped it into another machine, and presto, in a few minutes the interior was filled with exploding hulls like snowflakes. Ice cream cones filled with pink and white cream were being devoured on every hand, and an unknown quantity consumed. There were vendors of jewelry, who used shrill bird calls as a lure to attract a crowd, and sold them as much jewelry as they could carry for a quarter, fake jugglers who ostensibly had knives thrust through their wrists, and who threatened for hours to do the same trick to a negro on the platform beside them, or as long as he could stand the ominous portents declared in store for him by the juggler.

A gang of negroes, male and female, under the direction of a white man, made a demonstration before the door of their tent, regarding an alleged old plantation performance. One of the crowd got started in a tremendous bellow, and couldn't stop, and a fellow actor quietly but firmly snatched his jaws together so that the noise had to cease. There were snake charmers, wearing snakes on their arms as a sort of bracelet, and urging entrance into their tent to see the rest of the performance, lots of alluring banners proclaiming all sorts of freaks and hideous monsters. A negro sat on a contraption so arranged that when a ball thrown by a man standing below hit the end of it, the colored gent aforesaid was precipitated into the water. His face was black, but the washings of the three days fair had got his feet nearly white. He would gibe and jeer at the throwers, and escaped many a plunge by so doing as he got them over-anxious to hit the withholding lever. There were the usual throwing of stuffed figures for the cigars, and number of devices that if fortune favored you, you won something or other, from a jackknife up, and some of them were so clearly of a gambling nature that the sheriff had to step in and stop the performance. Reports were that some parties lost big sums on these devices, but you can believe that if you want to, they may have lost money more or less, and they may not. A whirling device, ocean wave, or whatnot, shrieked in one direction, and a merry-go-round rushed in another accompanied by a mechanical organ, which sought to resemble a brass band playing. On this latter the horses went up and down in making the circuit, and were elaborately carved, representing how fiery and untamed they were.

Up in the grandstand Friday there were hundreds of people seated, watching the awarding of ribbons to prize-winning stock, and listening to the address of State Superintendent of Public Instruction, J. W. Brister, of Nashville, on school matters in Tennessee. On Thursday Prof. Peck of the State Board of Agriculture, made the address. Public addresses on such days are not heard with the attention they deserve, as owing to other matters the minds of the people are diverted. Then there were races wherein horses that were trained for an hour or more before the race until they looked as if they were ready to drop, took a whirl around the track twice, which made an even mile. Some record time was made, but it is wonderful how the animals made it after the miles they were run getting ready for the races. Some motorcycles then roared around the track, getting up a



THE GREATEST LIVE STOCK SHOW IN THE SOUTH AT TENNESSEE STATE FAIR. PARADE ONE MILE LONG.

sweat like the horses, it is supposed, and then amid a lot of dust, a deal of noise, and lots of excitement, the dare-devils, tore out on their race around the course about 'steen times.

A gaunt woman in a blue percale dress then led out a little brown pony about the size of a sheep which climbed a slanting arrangement to a platform about 16 feet high, overlooking a pool of water. The woman then took a position in front of the pony and commanded it to leap, and after several false starts out it came and landed kerplunk! in the midst of the pool. A little dog raced madly over the structure, and hit the pool at the minute the pony emerged. Music by the Swain band was pleasing, some excellent selections being given. Cow boys had an exhibition tent also, and made raids frequently from their stronghold to round up tender foos. With their red shirts and western garb, fiery ponies and pistol shots they kept the crowd moving their way. These were some of the amusement features on the general highway of the Fair.

In the Woman's Building there was an excellent display of embroidery, quilts and counterpanes, cooking good enough to eat and art work. There was music of some kind going on all the time here among the flowers and potted plants, from violins and piano, vocal, to brass band selections. A veranda was added to the Woman's Building this year and proved a pleasant place from which to watch the Fair and hear the music. In the lower portion were arranged the agricultural exhibits, and despite the unfavorable season there were several interesting features in corn growing and garden products. There were plenty of chickens on exhibition, not one coop, as report made it, but fifteen or twenty coops, and some fine specimens of barnyard fowl displayed, notably among them Dr. Lacy's pure-bred Mottled Anconas, or Italian chickens. Andy Curtis of this place, had the prize collection of general vegetables and some splendid mountain honey in frames. W. H. Martin had the prize ham, a whopper, which was the envy of all who saw it.

North of the Woman's Building the new stock barn is erected, with commodious stalls. Here the prize stock were housed and blue ribbons were plentiful. J. J. Dykes' ponies were bonanzas for him, getting every prize in their class, \$7.50 for best stallion, \$5 for best mare, and \$5 for best team in harness. He also got a blue ribbon for his Turf Seed Oats. Isham Dykes got a prize for his pony driving outfit.

There were many other features, but we can only give a sprinkling of the light and shade of the three days' fair. There was some gambling and, no doubt, there was some bootlegging. Montrose and Hamilton failed to put in an appearance, and one of the free attractions in consequence was missing. Nearly everybody who thought enough of the Fair to bring an exhibit, got a prize, the management being very generous in this line.

Do You Fear Consumption?

No matter how chronic your cough or how severe your throat or lung ailment is, Dr. King's New Discovery will surely help you; it may save your life. Stillman Green of Malheur, Col., writes: "Two doctors said I had consumption and could not live two years. I used Dr. King's New Discovery and am alive and well." Your money refunded if it fails to benefit you. The best home remedy for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Whitwell Drug Co., Whitwell, Tenn.

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UNCLE TOM'S LETTER

Oh, pehaw! "August Fly," I didn't mean to insult you or to arouse your Irish. I expect the whole push of us had better quit nagging at people about their religion, for we are not good judges, anyhow.

I've come to the conclusion that we who shove the pencil for publication, could do more good and less harm if we would direct our criticism at the lawless and let the religious worshippers alone. I am not sure, friends, that we aid the cause of christianity or morality by attacking any kind of religious sect among us, for none are as bad as a bootlegger or wildcatter. None of them would take your life, while it is a well-known fact wild caters and bootleggers have taken life time and again, and it is a well known fact they are against and at enmity with every law-abiding, active man in the land. Why, they do not hesitate to impeach the christianity of our best people, and do so with impunity, sowing the seed of strife and confusion in the churches wherever they can.

A real, active, energetic christian is hated and despised by them, just as bad as the devil hates Jesus Christ, and we are silly enough to let them and the devil use us as critics of men and women who are far above them in decency and sobriety. I don't think I shall be guilty of criticizing religious worshippers any more.

I believe I can employ myself better in writing up the followers of the devil than anything else. I don't want to help the devil do anything against a christian, even though I may differ in the mode and manner of worship, so I mean to change my method and leave off the criticism of worshippers, but I'll fight the lawless element all I can and at every opportunity. This assertion will not make me a single friend among the lawless element, and may not make any among the better element, but, I for one, am tired of the lawlessness going on all over the county. They say I have given them more trouble than anyone else. This I emphatically and positively deny. Their own lawless conduct has caused it all, and I am sure of one thing, "As men sow, so shall they reap." Men who do not violate the law are never punished, for a thing they did not do.

Well, I am very glad ex-Gov. Patterson begins to favor law enforcement. Our state is getting to be a seething cesspool of iniquity, and our active, energetic officers, who try to enforce the law, are hounded, talked about and demeaned impudently, by the lowest characters we have. Why, the liquor element even threaten to indict them and did actually swear out a warrant for Tom Anderson, a deputy sheriff here in Grundy county, one of the best officers we have, but it failed to put Tom out of business. No active opponent of lawlessness is safe from the viciousness of this ungodly bootlegging element, the worst class of criminals on earth. Happily for Grundy county and the best people of the county, she has the best judge and attorney general in the state, and they are terrors to evil doers, yet some are defiant and continue to bootleg and wildest regardless of the law, or the effort of our officers. Our best people are behind Mr. Anderson, in spite of all his traducers and the lawless, bootlegging element has no influence with the judge or attorney generals, and their threats amount to nothing. The people of Tracy City owe Tom Anderson quite a debt of gratitude for his fidelity and integrity to their welfare. Bootlegging is nearly a thing of the past in Tracy City and the drinking element have to go out about Flat Branch, I learn, to quench their thirst, but their sin will find them out, as I am sure the good people of Flat Branch won't relish a

drunken crowd from Tracy City, any more than a hog would a side pocket. Enough on this.

It is possible that I may have been a little harsh on "Lonely Boy," but no harsher than he deserved, for his kind are the worst enemy the christian has, and the kind that will and do trump up everything they can, not only against "Uncle Tom," but every body else who tries to live right and do right, so I was tempted to handle him without gloves. I don't relish the idea of allowing a lot of drunken wretches traducing any man who tries to live right and make a good citizen, and as such I propose when such butt in to read the riot act to them.

The meeting is going ahead on Shadrick Hill, conducted by Bro. Baxter Meeks. The come-outer or no church crowd, are in the grove near the church on Myers' Hill. Just a small crowd attends this place. Most people believe in an organized body, and don't care to fool with people who preach church anarchy. Not a great many believe in throwing overboard all law and order, either in church or state. "Free love" is the hidden secret of the cult. Be free, do as you please. Of course, free loveism is not openly taught but the abolition of church organization would destroy the home without a doubt, and ruin us as a people. The doctrine is much more dangerous than anything ever propagated and young folks should not be allowed to attend these harangues. Destruction of denominationalism would cripple us beyond our imagination. Denominationalism is a good purifier and the time is not yet for it to be destroyed. We can have denominations without an overplus of sectarianism or bigotry. I am not a come-outer or church anarchist of the free love order.

UNCLE TOM.

Tracy City, Tenn.

HOLD MIRROR UP TO NATURE

State Fair at Nashville Reflects Conditions in Each of the Counties.

The people of Tennessee are beginning to appreciate the greatness and magnitude of the Tennessee State Fair at Nashville. Here within a few years has been built one of the strongest, most permanent and best equipped State fairs in the entire South. The State Fair at Nashville is in a class with the fairs of surrounding states, that have been financed by hundreds of thousands of dollars of state's money. This great reflector of Tennessee progress and advancement—this show window of the state of Tennessee—this great educator in the industrial affairs of Tennessee people—has, in a few years, taken a foremost place among the great fairs of the nation. This is due to several influences. First, Nashville is the natural location for a great institution like the State Fair. The capital city of the state to which its people delight to make an annual pilgrimage each autumn, is, in countless ways, attractive to visitors. When the people come to the State Fair to exhibit their products and rejoice over the prosperity that has blessed them from year to year, they find the best appointed fair grounds in all the South, and within but short distance from the heart of the city. There the visitors may review the work of a progressive State Fair management. The Tennessee State Fair has come to be in reality the reflection of the physical and financial condition of our state. The coming great exposition to be held September 29 to October 4 will eclipse in every way the fine record of the years past. Every department of the great fair to be held this fall will be filled to overflowing. The management is delighted with the advance entries and all indications point to the most successful exhibition ever held in the history of the Tennessee State Fair.

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ENGAGEMENT OF INTEREST Wedding at Jasper in Early Autumn.

The following article, together with a picture of Miss Alexander, was published in the Chattanooga Times, of Saturday, and is of interest to many of the readers of this paper.

"Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Alexander, of Jasper, announce the engagement and approaching marriage of their daughter, Gertrude, to Warren A. Dewees, Jr. The wedding, which will be a large affair, will be solemnized in the late autumn at the home of the bride.

"Miss Alexander is claimed by Chattanooga, since the greater part of her time is spent here and she is associated with various social clubs and affairs. She is a very attractive and accomplished young woman, having received her education at Fairmount, Washington, D. C. Since then she has been a frequent visitor in various southern cities, where she is, as here, a popular guest.

"Miss Alexander is a member of one of the oldest and most prominent Tennessee families, the Alexanders and Farriers, both having been long identified with important public affairs in this state.

"Her father is president of the Marion Trust & Banking Co., at Jasper. She is a sister of Mrs. Alvin Spears, a popular matron of this city.

"Mr. Dewees needs no introduction to Chattanooga. His family and connections are well known, being prominent in the state. Mr. Dewees attended Auburn college. He is a member of the S. A. E. fraternity and of various clubs. Mr. Dewees is secretary and treasurer of the S. T. and W. A. Dewees company and is active in the business and social life of Chattanooga.

"Owing to the prominence of the families, as well as to the popularity of the two parties, the wedding will be an interesting event of the coming season.

ARRESTED FOR ILLEGAL FISHING

George Coldwell, Dan Coldwell and George Tate were arrested this week by Fish and Game Warden Will Burnett for unlawful fishing in Little Sequachee river. They have been fishing with gigs, and persisting in so doing after fair warning, were arrested. Trial was had before Justice Brewer and each were fined \$3.00 and costs, which amounted to \$4.50 each. A determined effort is being made to break up illegal fishing in this county.

BOX SUPPER MONDAY NIGHT A SUCCESS

The box supper Monday night for the benefit of the school library was a success, despite the inclement weather. It was held in the old school house, instead of at the hall, owing to the critical condition of Miss Mosier, who lives next door. The result from the sale of boxes and cream was nearly \$15.00, clear, which has been increased to that amount by Mr. W. S. Pryor. It is proposed to give another one for the same purpose shortly.

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